

The GLOBE

Vol. 4, No. 24

The City Is Our Campus

NOV. 25, 1971

EDITOR EMERITUS 153 YEARS YOUNG

Our editor emeritus has a birthday Monday. Maybe you've seen him around the halls -- sideburns and shaved chin, strong opinions and outspoken views, a little odd in his dress. You wonder whether he's student or teacher.

Neither. He's our progenitor and pattern -- George Brown, founder of the Globe, 153 years young.

So far ahead of his Confederation era that he's our contemporary. His convictions on aid to separate schools, his belief in a united Canada so strong he sacrificed his political career for it and his awareness of the dangers of American influence in our affairs: issues as relevant today as a century ago. If he'd been Liberal leader last month, maybe he'd be our premier now.

A hard man to follow. A man of achievements: fearless publisher of Canada's first morning daily, named to the Newspaper Hall of Fame. A man of ideals: opposed to slavery before Lincoln saw light in his log cabin, and fearing the disease would spread here. A man of duty: disobeying doctor's orders to work at his newspaper, so jeopardizing his recovery from a murdering bullet.

An impetuous man. Engaged within five weeks of meeting his Anne, married within two months. Hiring a band to play "Annie Laurie" at the station when his Scottish bride arrived in Toronto.

How can we pass swiftly over the achievements of a man of such stature? (Besides, as editor emeritus he has privileges of print.) So we're bringing you The George Brown Saga in series form, starting today.

Along with a quick look at Canada's creation, so you see him against the backdrop of history. Because, as John Buchan said: "History is like fishing; if your backward cast is no good, your forward cast will be a mess."



HARNESSING MODERN TECHNOLOGY TO HELP SPEED THE ACQUIRING OF LANGUAGE SKILLS IS PART OF THE JOB OF THE ESL DEPARTMENT. ABOVE A GROUP OF EARNST STUDENTS STUDY UNDER CONTROLLED CONDITIONS.

photography: buffy sabio

OF FASHION, PET TURTLES AND ART

Despite their popularity, double knits have drawbacks. Being less tightly bound than top quality woven cloth, double knits develop snags more easily. Cutting them is a problem; a garment is sometimes larger or smaller than its stated size. Alterations are also tricky because rips or marks can be left behind when a seam is let out or a waist expanded. Since there is no such problem when a garment that is a bit too big rather than a bit too snug. Moreover, because of the limitations imposed by the knit process, the subtle pin-stripes and deep-tones colors of tweeds are still impossible to duplicate in double knit fabric.

If you have a turtle for a pet, get rid of it advises Dr. Ian Cunningham, Medical Officer of Health, for Hamilton-Wentworth.

He told the Board of Health turtles carry salmonella germs that cause diarrhea or food poisoning and have proven fatal to people in ill health. "If people have turtles as pets, I would really advise them to get rid of them." Those who keep turtles should wash well after handling their pets.

The board decided to ask Health Minister Bert Lawrence to control the sale of turtles as pets in Ontario.

The FDA is seeking to convince manufacturers not to use hexachlorophene in vaginal sprays because it is unnecessary and potentially harmful. Leading manufacturers of the sprays do a business of more than \$15-million a year in sales to an estimated 24 million users.

Hexachlorophene has been used in more than 300 household products for two decades, including toothpastes, body lotions, shampoos, mouth washes, soaps, cosmetics and some non-prescription drugs.

The FDA spokesman said no immediate action on warning possible danger to health is envisioned for other than the feminine sprays.

The American Academy of Pediatrics has urged that small children not be given toothpaste or throat lozenges containing hexachlorophene.

The chemical, in small concentrations in soaps and lotions, has been used for many years in hospitals to treat babies' diaper rash and burns, due to its effectiveness in killing staphylococcal germs.

The feminine sprays have a small concentration-.02% or less-and some doctors have claimed their use could cause irritation of mucous membranes.

The FDA has received a small number of complaints about the spray products, and the Journal of the American Medical Association has cited

possible hazards.

The sprays are composed of an oily base, hexachlorophene or an ammonium compound, perfume and a gas propellant. Some manufacturers add a perfume to them such as wild cherry.

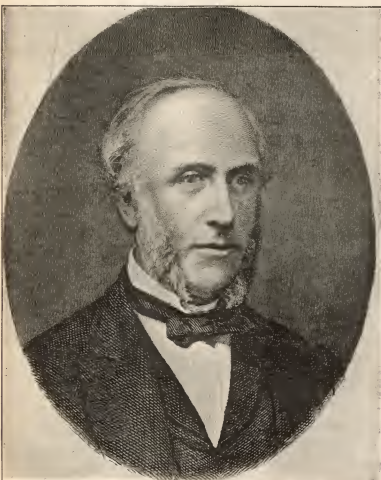
If you think it's all printer's ink and pencil smudges in the GLOBE offices, you're wrong--ART has arrived to uplift the atmosphere.

The first showing of a new Canadian painter is taking place now in Room 409. And everybody's invited to drop in and inspect the premiere canvas by our prodigy--Miss Jaimi Craig, age two-and-a-half. Commentary by Mother, secretary Susan Craig.

Limping herself to a tri-color palette, the young artist has executed a compelling autumn abstract--Indian summer sunshine, combined with the warm glow of halloween pumpkins and the rich brown earth of freshly ploughed fields. With a sense of proportion rare in one so young, she has left large areas of white space, about five to one.

It hangs right over our typewriter and the longer we look at it, the more it grows on us. An inspiring effort! We look forward to Miss Jaimi's Christmas canvas.

If a man makes \$10,000 a year and his wife earns nothing, she's a dependent. But if his wife makes \$10,000 a year and he earns nothing, he's a bum!



GEORGE BROWN: A MAN OF CONTEMPORARY IDEAS

THE MORE THE MERRIER

Chief Nana Nadi Kinkiba has only 25 wives and 70 children so naturally he wants to build up his "small" family with another fertile wife or two.

"As long as women are around I will continue to marry," said the 52 year-old farmer-tribal chief of Nandikrom, a village in the Volta region of Ghana.

The GLOBE

"published by some people
at George Brown College"

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HAVE COUNSELLORS A VOICE?

We now, at long last, have a Director of Student Activities. Mr. Turner will be busy with his newly acquired responsibilities for student recruitment, counselling, student aid, athletics and recreation, student organizations and placement. And once again the College demonstrates its apparent weak front bench as Jim Turner retains his principalship of College Campus. Surely his new duties are sufficiently important that he can be relieved of his dual role. Failing all else they could recall Dr. William to take over College Campus once again in his inimitable furniture-moving style.

May we focus our attention on counselling, one of Jim Turner's new responsibilities. And may we put a question to him, one that has already been tendered and for which an answer is begging. Is counselling an arm of the administration or, and there is a difference, should counselling work with administration on behalf of its student clients? When this question is answered then individual counsellors can perhaps make up their minds whether they wish to be really counsellors, or simply administrative clerks.

We think that counselling policy and direction is subject to review and perhaps this area should be the concern of the rank and file counsellors. Some counsellors in George Brown College know other counsellors in the college, if at all, as telephone voices and have yet to visit, let alone appreciate other campuses. It is no secret that there are differences in viewpoint and practice from campus to campus, and serious personality con-

licts that effectively cut off communication.

One possible solution, or a medium for effecting solution, would be a meeting of all counsellors perhaps early in the new year, very early. And no "day classes will be dismissed early--evening classes will begin at a later hour" nonsense. But perhaps the individual sacrifice of a weekend during which individuals might get to know each other and the windows be opened to let a little fresh and no doubt hot, air in.

Another aspect, we note Jim Turner's "cone" of responsibilities make provision for a "Student Press". This paper will be pleased to offer all possible assistance should any student organization wish to get a paper under way.

Finally, we are disappointed at the method of Jim Turner's appointment as we understood such openings would be advertised and we are not aware that this was done.

PERSONAL

We at the Globe appreciate the contribution from Mr. Golban Dubarry, Casa Loma Campus. We hope to hear more from you.

....Congratulations Geoff on becoming a grandpa for the first time over the weekend.

....the time was approximately 8:45 p.m. the date Monday November 22, 1971. the place Glenmount United Church. the occasion Toronto East Music Festival.

FEATURING OUR very own G. B. C. Quartette capably directed by Margaret Booth accompanied by John Stephens on piano. The stars and Gold Medalists none other than their very own, Adi Mistry, Michael Kant.

John Mitchell and Bernard Pears represented our alma mater here shown standing behind Margaret.



photography: buffy sablin

MUCH TOO MUCH

Trustee Fiona Nelson's allegations against Educational Director Ronald Jones of the Toronto Board of Education are seriously disillusioning. That a man earning \$35,000 should not be able to afford a car from his own pocket is a point. That an \$8000 model, probably chauffeur driver, should be necessary is questionable in this era of budget cutting; one fringe benefit, a chauffeur is employed. That the controversy over Mr. Jones' appointment, so he alleges, should be perpetuated by this latest incident is preposterous. That the executive of the board, so she alleges, should bury this expenditure and be found out at a time when the trustees were asked to lay off 12 carpenters to cut costs is, among other things, irrational.

That the respected chief executive of the Toronto Board of Education should be implicated in such an affair thereby damaging the credibility of the Board is simply too much. As a ludicrous anticlimax we can remember the Department of Education reversed the Board's disputed choice of John Bremer, an internationally respected educator, in favour of Jones because Bremer did not possess an Ontario teacher's certificate.



D. HARMAN



M. Korman
new asst. chrm. in Food
Tech. Dept.

The American classroom is dominated by what has been called the rule of two-thirds--two-thirds of the time someone is talking and two-thirds of this time it is the teacher, and two-thirds of the time that the teacher is talking, she is lecturing, giving directions or criticizing behaviour. Movement in and out of classrooms and the school building itself is rigidly controlled. Everywhere one looks there are "lines"--generally straight lines that bend around corners before entering the auditorium, the cafeteria or shop. The linear pattern of parallel rows reinforces the lines. The straight rows tell the student to look ahead and ignore everyone except the teacher, the students are jammed so tightly together that psychological escape, much less physical separation, is impossible.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY G.B.



with the kind permission of Anguish

MUSINGS

ON MEDIA

by LLOYD C. BOWEN



The Toronto Sun, the new paper that jumped into the breach now that the Telegram is dead, is still an unknown.

One day last week, two elderly ladies were looking at a Sun box and I heard one of them ask: The Sun, what sort of a paper is that?

Of course people are always puzzled by new things, by change and by difference.

The Sun as I see it is a man's paper. It has the image of a rugged man who exists on a diet of sports, (rough and tumble contact variety) e.g. football, hockey, horseracing. It carries the Stock Market a two page spread and a handful of columnists.

The latter are (all opinion people concerned with local feuds, (a bit of) advice, politics (provincial and federal) businators affairs.

As yet there is no in-depth analysis of anything; there are just splashes here and there, short pieces, fillers but I suppose that the outline of this tabloid is such that there is no need for in-depth analysis as yet.

The first edition was a forty-eight page effort; the rest are all 32 pages.

A big question: Does the city really need a third daily/or can we get along fine without it?

Most of the general news is the same. Radio and Television scoop the newspapers so quickly that one will have already heard or seen (or both) the news before the papers hit the street.

Secondly large cities (and perhaps the community as a whole) are moving into the small neighbourhood papers of which there are already several in this city. The Riverdale Review, Guerilla, Ward7, Bargain Hunter; the Ethnic Press: Contrast Torontoer, Zeitung, Corriere Canadiense and so. These papers appeal to different groups with different interests just as the college and university papers do.

Newspaper people like to think that whatever they're doing/writing is relevant. The old concept of the news getting to everybody is still with them and so it is a hot burning issue they must get it out. Nonsense. The printed page is no longer Mr. Youngster's are introduced to Sesame Street earlier than they are to letters to the editor. People can't read that well anyway even though we're spending in Ontario \$1.7 billion in education this year.

Closer to home a rough survey of the College would reveal the number of students and staff who do read the Globe. At Teraulay it's pretty good. But what of Keele, Kensington, College, Casa Loma?

This is an age, I fear, when there is a definite decline in interest in the printed page. The era of the Global Village has arrived. True Gutenberg is on the way out.

But it's changes that make life interesting. The Toronto Star is now the run away best seller. The Globe and Mail is "somewhere" and the Sun; well... What sort of a paper is that anyway?

Con'd from pg. 1

Recently he thought he had a candidate for wife number 26. They had a baby but after it was born he decided against wedding her because she was too "money-minded."

It costs him about \$15 a day to feed his family but he does not find this beyond his means. He has given each of his wives a plot of land on which to grow vegetables and cereals, the sale of which meets their petty expenses.



Maxiskirts and Prince Albert coats, kilts and cutaways, immigrants carrying their possessions and soldiers on horseback all added to the colour and clamour of Toronto's streets a century ago. George Brown, a copy of his Globe under his arm, emerged from his new newspaper office to add his own aura of excitement and enthusiasm to the Muddy York of 1844. The Globe offices--now Room 409, Teraulay Campus--were first located on the south side of King Street, where the Canadian Bank of Commerce now stands. The late C.W. Jeffreys, Canadian historical artist, drew this lively scene.

GEORGE BROWN— YESTERDAY'S MAN BY JOAN MORRISON FOUGHT FOR TODAY'S DISPUTES

Take George Brown's Globe of a century ago and set it alongside today's Toronto daily. Strip off the repository of Victorian journalism and you've got George Brown writing on the issues of OUR era.

Trade with the United States. Aid to separate schools. Quicker trans-Canada transportation. The communications gap between members of parliament and the people who elected them.

The Fathers of Confederation -- mid-Victorians. Fuddy duddies in frock coats. Maybe some of them deserve the description, but not Our George.

He laid his political career on the line when, as a Liberal, he sided with Conservative leader Sir John A. Macdonald in urging Confederation on the Canadian colonies. It was the most powerful voice raised in favour of it. But for him, Confederation might have been delayed a generation, or never have come at all. His enthusiasm inspired the willing and carried the doubting. He had courage, force and breadth of view, perhaps more than any man of his time.

George was a fighter. He said what he thought -- and printed it, too. As a journalist, he wrote to please no man, no advertiser. The policy of his paper, set forth in 1844, was: "The Globe will strenuously support the party which will advocate the measures believed best for the city."

He spoke for freedom of the individual in an age when often only wealth brought independence. He fought for the abolition of slavery, for prison reform, for free education. He denounced the separate school system and any religious or political influence in education. He demanded the people's right to responsible government and representation by population.

Perhaps Utopian, his political purpose was: "If I can succeed in obtaining the formation of a government pledge to carry out these principles which I value so highly, I will have accomplished the end for which I entered politics and will retire to private life well rewarded."

As early as his school days, George Brown's ability was evident. At his Edinburgh academy, his teacher said, "This young man is only endowed with high enthusiasm, but possesses the faculty of creating enthusiasm in others."

Born November 29, 1818, George was a man of the people -- "grassroots," in popular political phraseology. His father, a merchant and builder, lived at Alloa, near Edinburgh, Scotland, and his mother was a Highlander from the Isle of Lewis.

George was 20 when his father's business failed and his family sought a fortune in the New World. His versatile father became a journalist in New York, eventually establishing his own newspaper with George on staff. In the militant republic, they boldly supported the British monarchy and decried the system of slavery. As George later wrote, "We have stood in the very heart of a republic, and fearlessly issued our weekly sheet expressing our fervent admiration of the limited monarchy of Great Britain, though surrounded by Democratic Whigs, Democratic Republicans, Irish Peasants, slave holders, and every class which breathes the most inveterate hostility to British institutions."

Seeking wider circulation, George came to Canada in 1843 and, liking what he saw, decided to move the enterprise to Toronto. An editor whom he met on his first trip described him: "...a young man of 25 years, tall, broad-shouldered, somewhat lantern-jawed and emphatically Scottish...very pleasant-mannered, courteous, gentlemanly."

George Brown came to Canada shortly after the Rebellion of 1837, when "responsible government" was the battle cry of reformers. The Establishment of that era was the Family Compact, a tight little island of landowners, lawyers and Anglican ecclesiastics. With their influential fingers in every profitable pie, they successfully prevented the "grassroots" from getting into government.

At first welcomed by the Establishment, George soon found his principles incompatible with the Compact. Labelled reformer and radical, he found the twin causes of responsible government and representation by population tailored to his beliefs. In 1844 the Globe was established, espousing the ideal of just and equal government.

EANY-MEANY-MINEY-MOE

PICK A PARTY FOR

POLITICAL SHOW

A politician has been described as "a man with a mind like a steel trap and a mouth like Mickey Mouse." But nobody yet has come up with a one line definition of Canada's assorted political parties.

New Canadians can be confused by the assortment offered in election, as well as by the labels--like "Progressive" to Conservative--tacked on as afterthoughts, or perhaps to gain the political advantage over opponents by presenting a broader front.

Even the great George Brown got off on the left foot, politically speaking, when he came to this country in 1843. After his experiences in the recently and blatantly republican United States, he saw himself as a conservative. But, astute as he was, he soon realized that the Canadian brand of "Tory" was archaic by his standards. So he entered the political lists as a radical Liberal, giving his support to the party exactly opposite to Conservative.

George would be even more bewildered today. Newcomers, especially Europeans, must find the kaleidoscope of political colour perplexing. They have seen changes in politics so diverse that it takes them a long time to evaluate our political parties--Conservative, Liberal, New Democrat, Social Credit, Party Quebecois, assorted Independent.

Like George, immigrants today must seek the party that comes closest to their ideals. Here's George's platform, a century old. Can you find anything except Women's lib that isn't topical today?

George worked for: responsible government; representation by population; equal education; separation of church and politics from schools; equitable trade with the United States; better rail services; right of provinces to control their own affairs without prejudice to federation; good relations with Europe and the Commonwealth; and Canadian control of her natural resources.

After his experience with the scandal of political patronage in the 1872 election, he'd probably add one more plank: equal financial advantages and election-winning time to all parties.

Which party would Our George choose?

Just Talking

by: Tim Dineen

I've just finished a weekend which could be classed as a "you can't win them all" thing. I went up to Camp Borden with my regiment to do a map using exercise. Things couldn't have been more against us; it was cold, damp and threatening snow. After a while it stopped threatening...it did snow. The ink in my pen froze.

Fortunately, we didn't lose anyone. Through some strange trick of fate the compasses worked.

Saturday night we were invited to watch a movie. I've seen the ending of the movie a number of times on television, but, here I could see the whole movie! At the start of the third reel the projector's bulb blew out. Have you ever seen grown men cry?

The College Campus Student Union is moving to a new location. We have just finished remodeling the "pantry" (formerly a kitchen and, just recently, a storage room for the caretakers) into a neat little office.

I hope to make some money this week end on my Argos. Congrats to Coach Cahill and clan. Bring home that cup!

Those of us who like "that sort of thing" are being treated to a display of model railroad engines, cars, etc., at College Campus. One of our students, er, ah, (what's his name?) enlivened the display case by bringing in a small quantity of his collection.

Hey! Guess what! Ol' Tim is learning to read a racing form.

I'm taking a Teaching Tech. course at Casa Loma and one of my fellow students is giving us lessons in picking the ponies. She is doing a pretty good job, too!

Another student gets his kicks by giving me shocks...well, he asked for a volunteer to hang onto a pair of wires while he turned a crank on a generator.

ZAP!! "All I remember is a brilliant flash of light!"

They (the people at the GLOBE office) keep on talking about putting my picture at the top of this column. Hmm! We'll see, we'll see.

PHOTOS

BY
BUFFY

TB Mobile x-ray technician Serge Dumas
...man at work



Smile Libbie Smile



... Gotcha



...what's this 15c??



TOM THOMSON...ARTIST

The architect of the Toronto-Dominion Centre or even City Hall, will never leave for his country a legacy like that of a solitary sort of man who died alone at 39 years of age.

An impression of his land, stamped on the consciousness of every Canadian schoolchild.

Nor can a newcomer, seeing only the cement and stone of Toronto, know the image of her wilderness.

But he may perceive a little of this Canadian heritage, and clear his mind of crowded city streets, if he visits the Ontario Art Gallery before December 2.

The last day of the current show--the works of Tom Thomson, a leader in his lifetime, a legend after his death. A man who in 39 short years, cut the apron strings that bound Canadian artists to stereotyped English-European schools, freeing them to discover and reproduce the wild, beautiful Canadian countryside.

The West Wind, The Jack Pine...Canada's best known paintings epitomize the land to non-Canadians. For those who know Northern Ontario, Thomson's work sparks the joyous recognition of an old love returned.

Psychodelic autumn scenes spring from his canvases--the reds, the golds, the browns, his recurring turquoise skies.

You can hear the Northern Lights hiss and sputter from his phosphorescent palette. (Their radio static sound brings half the appreciation of the aurora borealis. You can see the blue snow shadows and the heather tinted hills that transform the drabness of a Canadian winter landscape.

But what of the man? Son of an Owen Sound area farmer and sometime painter. Trained in photo-en-

graving, selling to the National Gallery of Canada in his first year as a full time artist. Mystery still surrounds his death while canoeing alone in Algonquin Park, where he had worked as a guide.

Prototype and pioneer of the famous Group of Seven, yet dead three years before the 1920 inception of this first Canadian artists' colony. Experimenting with abstract painting around 1914, long before its acceptance as an art form.

An enigma still. Who did he love--the long necked lady with the pompadour hairdo in his pen sketches? What sorrows did he know? What disappointments and dashed hopes? Did he feel he was accomplishing what he strove for in his art? And if he had lived, how much more he would

much more would he have contributed to his country's art?

"...his remoteness, his genius, his reticence," said friend and fellow painter Lawren Harris.

Perhaps Tom Thomson only put on canvas what every man knows. What the unknown author wrote in his *Desiderate* in 1692, revived as a song in 1971

..."You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here..."



reproduced is a Canadian stamp issued in 1967 during EXPO year in which Thomson masterpiece was portrayed.

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RAPPING ON...

GEORGE BROWN STUDENTS — FILM MAKERS

Everykind of Northland creature, wildflowers, mighty rivers, rugged mountains, and awesome views are all rolled into one adventurous travelogue filmed by two past students of George Brown College (GBC) Audio Visual course.

JOURNEY TO THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN and also AROUND THE SMALLEST CONTINENT are to be shown at Eaton Auditorium, College Street.

Wed. Dec. 1 At 5:45
Fri. Dec. 3 8:30
Sat. Dec. 4 8:30

Special student tickets are available for the Wed. performance only for \$2. Reserve your seat and enjoy 2 1/2 hours of wildlife sounds and colour film. Tom Cherrington, well known news commentator, lends his deep voice to the film narration. Music composed, arranged and performed by classical guitarist John Perrone. Sound mixing and editing was done by Tony Hassel of Audio Visual.

JOURNEY TO THE LAND OF MIDNIGHT

It's spring (1971) Slavko Dolinsek and Marijan Perkovic squeezed into an equipment laden auto and headed North. Through snowy rock passes, the watchful eye of the camera catches the expression of a surprised partridge, herds of mountain sheep, lofty mountain goats. Great North American Elk display their new head gear. In the winter their antlers tower up to 80" above their proud heads. Late in the spring these mighty beasts begin to grow their next winter's protection.

At one point, "The Three Bears" come lumbering out of the woods to invest refuse of a near-by logging camp. Two adventurous cubs have a game of chase up and down the numerous available trees while the ever patient mother bear keeps a curious eye pealed on that camera. Roaming around, Mama Bear sights camp. Eagerly Slavko and Marijan can rescue their supplies. Mama snatches a five pound bag of sugar and cannot be discouraged from enjoying her treat. Shortly, however, she ambles off to a near-by stream for a cool refreshing drink after such a sugary snack. Northern wildlife is one of Canada's most enjoyable natural beauties; masterful photography gives us a glimpse of Canadian wilderness, the natural habitat of many fascinating creatures.

HUNTING BUFFALO

It seems the buffalo is once again wild game for hunters. Licences to Canadians cost a fee of \$150. (American \$250.) enables a crack shot hunter to lug home a couple tons of fresh buffalo. The licences issued, of course, are very limited to prevent this massive beast from returning to a point of near extinction.

NEW ROAD FOR NORTHERN WILDERNESS

Jean Chretien, Minister of Indian Affairs and Northern Development, unveils a plaque to commemorate the new "all weather" gravel road leading North from Fort Simpson. The film makers travelled this fine new road to a Hudson's Bay Company Store which opens "when a customer comes" be it midday or midnight.

DOWN THE MACKENZIE TO THE ARCTIC

Many hours of travel bring Slavko and Marijan to the vast Mackenzie River which spreads up to five miles in width. Here, in a lightweight motor boat, the two adventurers set sail for the barren Arctic Ocean. At each shore camp the sizzle of fresh caught Northern Pike and White fish makes the mouth water. The camera's ever watchful eye captures the gawking eye of a mother Robin on a nest of fresh eggs, redwing blackbirds in flight, wild flowers bursting into bloom to fill the springtime air with their scent. After several weeks on the river the crew finally sights the Arctic.

TUKTOYUK

"Tuk" as it is referred to, is the last settlement on the main land. Queen Elizabeth II visited Tuk on her last trip to the Canadian Northland. This small village appears almost deserted. Residents of Tuk have moved to their summer home on one of the many islands in the Arctic Ocean.

WHALING

Everyone in an Eskimo village gets into the act when whaling opens. White whales, up to 30' in length and weighing up to 5 tons, come into shore to feed between 11 p.m. and 4 a.m. The summer is short. The whaling season is short, about 14 months. The village is a beehive of activity. Villagers go out by boat armed with rifle and harpoon. The technique is to wound the great whale by shooting him. At close range the fearless hunter plunges his harpoon into the fleshy blubber. Behind the boat, the huge carcass is dragged into shore. Great slabs of blubber are cut and hung up to dry. Chuk are boiled for cooking oil. Women and children take pitch in with the work. Remains of many whale carcasses are left on the beach. Big, black buzzards waste no time in devouring the remaining flesh.

HOMEWARD BOUND

Slavko and Marijan leave this remote Eskimo's summer village with its masses of drying whale blubber. They fly home to Toronto with the excitement of their adventures captured on colour film.



AROUND THE SMALLEST CONTINENT

The 14,000 miles safari around Australia shows the OUTBACK, unchanged for thousands of years, in contrast to the futuristic architecture of its modern cities. Slavko Dolinsek and Andrew Golabek filmed this story with remarkable photography.

Slavko graduated from the Advanced Film Making course at GBC recently and is now working as a photographer. There are two courses available: Basic and Advanced. They include scripting, story boards, lighting, camera techniques, editing, etc. \$40. covers the cost of a course and is well worth the while as is well illustrated by these two films. "Next year we hope to have an entry for the Canadian Film Festival," Tony Hassel announced.

KIDS DIG LIVE THEATRE

There are about 800 seats in the small theatre of the St. Lawrence Centre for the Performing Arts, and everyone of them were full at showtime.

Upon entering the theatre you are faced with a completely black stage with out curtains and simple stage props. I found it interesting that all the Props on stage are fluorescent except the head and right hand on another table and chair.

The reason for this soon becomes apparent.

The children are generally in light spirits before the show. The kids especially seem to enjoy The Toy Symphony (Waldo De Los Rios) version, which is a constant recurring theme. The story concerns Hjalmar, a 7 year old Norwegian boy, who while he sleeps is visited by the sandman, Olly, carrying a store house of dreams in many umbrellas. It is presented in a black box format. Fluorescent painted characters are the only things seen by the audience as black covers everything else, people inclusive. The children become very quickly involved in the play. All around me I heard every sisters older brother (not much older) stating most emphatically that "the dressed black were moving the characters on stage". Even the most knowing of engineers soon became very involved in the story however.

The plays action is swift and most unpredictable unless one knows the story and the children do not become bored with. At one point there are three sets of action on stage at the same time and at most other times two are taking place.

Too few youngsters today have the opportunity of seeing live theatre. This is deplorable. This is every child's opportunity, as Young Peoples Theater produces plays solely for children.

Incidentally adults will be entertained as well, with a dialogue between an English Bull Dog—French Poodle—and

by S.E. Barrington

Chinese Shaggy Dog. All done in rich thick accent. If the price of \$1.50 per child seems a bit much rest assured, that seeing children becoming involved as I did makes the price seem well worth while.

AS THE LATE NATHAN COHEN STATED WHILE WRITING FOR THE TORONTO STAR, "Young People's Theatre is our only genuinely all around professional theatre for children...and the only theatre for children which searches out, encourages and uses fresh talent on a consistent basis..."

The Oxford Inn
234 JARVIS ST.
Folk, Jazz & Blues
Bob Webster
No cover, no minimum
363-0126

page3 Cont'd

time. The only thing you really learn is how to come out of jail with a grudge.

Q. Do you know if first-offenders are put in cells with inmates who have been there before?

A. Oh, yes. There were inmates who have been there as many as eight or nine times in with first timers and this does no good as a photo: by buffy



Q. What is your opinion of the Don Jail?

A. The Don Jail is an institution of cruelty. If you don't watch your step you are in trouble not only from the guards, but worse, other inmates. I think guards should be tested to see if they are able to handle the job properly. The Don should be condemned and a better one built with more and up-to-date facilities. I honestly hope this interview helps the public understand how out of date the Don Jail really is.

JOURNEY TO THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN
Colour Wildlife and Adventure
AROUND THE SMALLEST CONTINENT
EATON'S AUDITORIUM
College Street 364-6487
AUSTRALIA
Film
Showings on
Wed. Dec 1st students \$2.00 at 5:45 pm.
Fri. Dec 3rd \$5.00 8:30
Sat. Dec 4th \$5.00 8:30
students \$2 wed only

LES GIRLS

WANTS
TO RUN WILD & FREE

!!!!!! FOR YOU

HE'S HERE TO

HELD OVER

NATINE THIS WEEK

"The Lovelies"

NOW OPEN LES GIRLS

SCHOOL OF THE ARTS

100 BAYVIEW AVE. 1ST FLOOR



At the Regency Towers

THIS MON. NOV 29

FREE PIZZA & FREE PARKING

BEER: 25¢ PER DRAUGHT

DANCING TO "THE FAT CHANCE"

Place Pigalle

DOWNSTAIRS AT THE REGENCY TOWERS HOTEL

BAVENUE RD. (JUST W. OF YORKVILLE)





Sports

Corner

c. debnam



WOMEN

VARSITY VOLLEYBALL:

The varsity volleyball season ended on a good note as the George Brown girls won five out of nine games Saturday while short-handed. Even considering the problems of getting girls out for practices and games our college has done well over the season and beaten several at the top teams. Special thanks to the following girls for their excellent efforts and good laughs on our trips:

Debbie Greenland, (the knitter), Wendi Helmer (the curser), Yvonne Kosinski (with locked knees), Brenda Hill (we wish we could have had you around all year!), Ruth Sharp (that darn Sat. job) and Lynn Piercey (where did you disappear to?). We had fun a few heart attacks when we beat the big teams, but most of all we met other people and learned a little more about the game of volleyball.

Share in the fun during Basketball—starting on JANUARY 6, 1972 at 6 p.m.

RECREATION CLUBS

CURLING

...WILL START DEC. 1st at the Terrace (70 Mutual St.—west of Jarvis on Dundas) There will be professional instruction with the opportunity of forming a league.

...brooms and rocks are provided

....wear a heavy sweater. Cost \$10.00

when...Wed. (starting Dec. 1st) at 4-6 p.m.

Register Now: ask....

Hugh Morrow(SAC office Bloor Keele)

Alex Barbier (Kensington Gym)

Carolyn Debnam (Teraulay Room 351)

BRIDGE:

ALL CAMPUSES are invited to get a Bridge Club started. Every Wednesday at 7 p.m. at the Teraulay Campus. If interested call 360-1339.

***Watch for signs for Ski Club, chess club etc. on your campus.

Stand Up Patriot

by Charlie Trask

You may have heard the song no doubt its called, "THE GOOFY NEWFIE". But sit and comprehend, the thought conveyed is groovy. If you Torontonians looked back on your beautiful city and realized the coldness here, its you we have to pity. Our population may be small, to that there is no doubt.

Unlike the people up here we help each other out. A friend is every where you look, if money you possess, try find one when you need one, you'll find it useless. If we made fun of you people the way you do of us, You would complain, not laugh my friends. You make an awful full. The Newfie jokes friends like you have in the past. Remember its not you but us who gets the biggest laugh.

...TRY US...

....reporters, writers, photographers, poets etc. etc. etc. are asked to contact Mr. Wayne Steadman at Teraulay campus re The Globe Newspaper. Room 409-Phone 360-1554. This request is once again extended to all the George Brown College Campuses in Toronto: It is very difficult to put out a college wide newspaper via one campus. This request does not include teachers administration support staff etc. We the Globe have asked many times and will continue to do so until G.B.C. is no more.

STUDENT RINGS ARE AVAILABLE AT CASA-LOMA, KENSINGTON AND TERAULAY CAMPUSES. MAKE ENQUIRES AT THESE COLLEGE BOOK STORES.

VARSITY

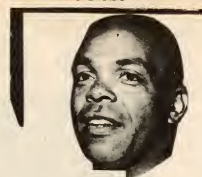
BASKETBALL:

MEN

The George Brown Huskies continue their winning ways with a 64-34 victory over the Georgian Wildcats from Barrie The Huskies, led by the outstanding play of Peter Butryn, Terry Mandam and Paul Knibb jumped off to a 12-2 lead and never 1 looked back. This team is young and shows a great deal of know-how. The victory brings the huskies to 5 wins and 1 loss. High man for the Georgian Wildcats was Fred haughton with 19 points.

Geo. Brown	FG.	FP.	PTS.
T. Mandam	5	4	14
R. Spencer	1	0	2
P. Butryn	9	23	23
J. Alliet	0	0	0
D. Smith	2	0	4
R. Yezik	3	0	6
P. Knibb	5	2	12
T. Pang	1	1	6

Georgian	FG.	FP.	Pts.
F. Haughton	8	3	19
J. Tolfo	0	0	0
M. Gardy	2	0	4
B. Cairn-			
cross	2	1	5
T. King	0	0	0
T. Benning-			
haus	0	0	0
P. McLean	2	0	4
F. Gorski	1	0	2
B. Macaleer	0	0	0



BY VINCENT DRAKE

Now that the C.N.E. is going to get artificial turf there will be many questions on how this will affect the players. There have been substantial reports that there has been an increase in injuries caused by the advent of synthetic turf. Understandably, the manufacturers are not taking the criticism too kindly and are rejecting the inference that is being made toward their product.

In the United States, Congressional hearings are investigating reports on the hazards of the synthetic turf, but even prior to these hearings the NFL Players Assoc. along with colleges and high schools had started looking into the increasing number of injuries that their players are suffering, and at any links between these injuries and the surfaces on which they occurred.

The Pacific Field Conference which plays on four synthetic fields and four natural turf fields, is reviewing all injuries in relation to weather and the type of field involved. The critics have stated that the findings will show the injury rate is closer to 50% higher on artificial turf than on natural grass.

BIG LOOK!

CHRISTMAS DANCE

ALL STUDENTS ARE INVITED TO THE LAST "BASH" BEFORE WE ALL LEAVE FOR CHRISTMAS. THERE WILL BE A GREAT ROCK GROUP, DRINKS, DORRITES AND AN EXCITING EVENING FOR EVERYONE.

DATE: DECEMBER 15

TIME: 8:30 P.M.

TICKETS: AVAILABLE AT: KENSINGTON GYM "SAC OFFICES AT BLOOR, KEELE, COLLEGE ROOM 351 TERAULAY

SEE YOU THERE

ARCHERY

....every thursday 7-9 p.m. in the Kensington Gym. (21 Nassau St.)

COME AND SING CHRISTMAS MUSIC IN ROOM 355 TERAULAY CAMPUS

ACTIVITY PERIOD 12 TO 12:30 ON WEDNESDAYS OR.....

JOIN OUR CHOIR PRACTICE ON WEDNESDAYS: 2:15 to 4:30 THURSDAYS 8:00 to 9:30

A CHRISTMAS CONCERT WILL BE HELD AT HOLY TRINITY CHURCH BEHIND TERAULAY CAMPUS. THE TIME IS 2 P.M. ON DEC. 15.

ANY MUSICIANS WHO ARE INTERESTED IN PLAYING IN A SCHOOL BAND PLEASE CONTACT ME ANY DAY 12 NOON TO 12:30 IN ROOM 355.

THE PROS AND CONS OF ARTIFICIAL TURF

Monsanto which has approximately 75% of the synthetic turf market (this is according to their own statistics) have very loudly rejected these claims and are even less receptive to the players' complaints that the surface on a synthetic turf field can get extremely slippery and reach a sizzling 120 degrees on a hot day. In an early fall game between the Miami Dolphins and the New York Jets, played in Miami, 59 slips were caused on the synthetic surface.

In last year's season, according to Bobby Brown, who was trainer for the Houston Oilers for 12 yrs. "the Oilers suffered 22 major injuries, more than any other professional team, and 80% were on synthetic turf."Less serious, but still painful, were the burns sustained by players from the synthetic surface.

For fans, and for the stadium maintenance crew, says Brown, synthetic turf is great. "It's clean it's beautiful," he says. "You don't have to fertilize it or water it to make it green. But when a runner plants his cleats in it, he's literally impales there. He is digging in when the shock of a tackle occurs, and he can't give. And since the cleats won't it's muscle or bone."

The critics are laying it on hot and heavy and the manufacturers are de-

nying it in the same way. It is interesting to note that orders from colleges and high schools in the U.S. are dropping off but not because of fears of injuries that the critics are suggesting but because of financial and economic pressures say the manufacturers, after all the cost of installing Astro-Turf at Houston's Astrodome was \$2.50 per sq. ft. and in areas of 150,000 sq.ft it is an expensive business however the manufacturers are looking for other markets for their product to compensate the drop in the stadium market.

With the continual haggling between the critics and the defenders maybe the fan should have a little more to say, after all, he is basically footing the bill and it is for his enjoyment and entertainment that the games are played and what enjoyment is there in watching a mud bath? The injury factor is the real concern, how to cut them down or eliminate them. If the artificial turf is adding to them should it be scrapped or should the game be adapted to accommodate the surface? There are so many questions, do you have any answers?

THE FUN PLACE to be... with

RONNIE HAWKINS

revival and travellin' medicine show

*Old Time Movies

*Anti-inflation sell - serve from under \$1

BIGGEST Dance Floor in Toronto

NICKELODEON

279 Yonge at Dundas Square share the FUN!

THURSDAY NOON ON THE SQUARE

ISSUES & PERSONALITIES ON THE TORONTO SCENE GOOD FOOD (FOR SALE) OPEN DISCUSSION (FFPE)

This Week

Next Week

DEC. 9

COLIN VAUGHAN - OUR CITY?

DEC. 16

PROPERTY TAX REBATES.

Time - 12.10 - 1 p.m.

Place - Holy Trinity Church

West of Yonge St., two Blocks South of Dundas